GOLD KEY

THE MUNSTERS

12c

10134-604
APRIL

THE MUNSTERS

Grandpa has the race won, till his car blows a CASKET and finishes in a DEAD heat!

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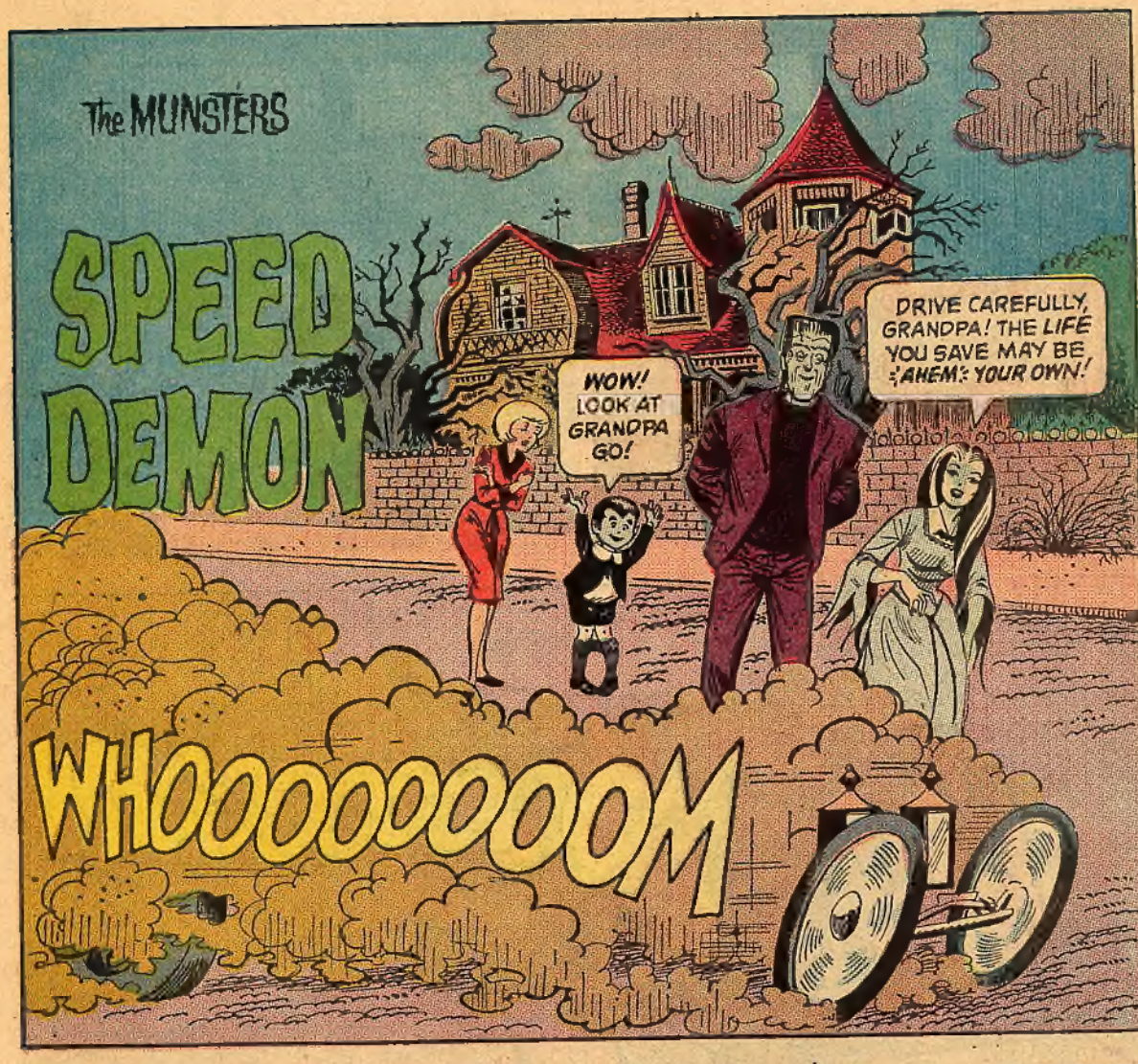
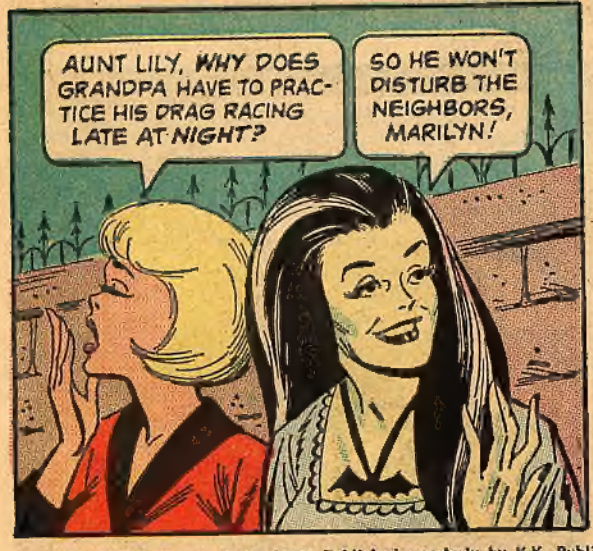
When Herman swings at a golf ball, he could drive it a mile—

if only the ball wouldn't give up so easily!


The MUNSTERS
SPEED DEMON
WOW! LOOK AT GRANDPA GO!
DRIVE CAREFULLY, GRANDPA! THE LIFE YOU SAVE MAY BE :AHEM: YOUR OWN!
WHOOOOOOOOM



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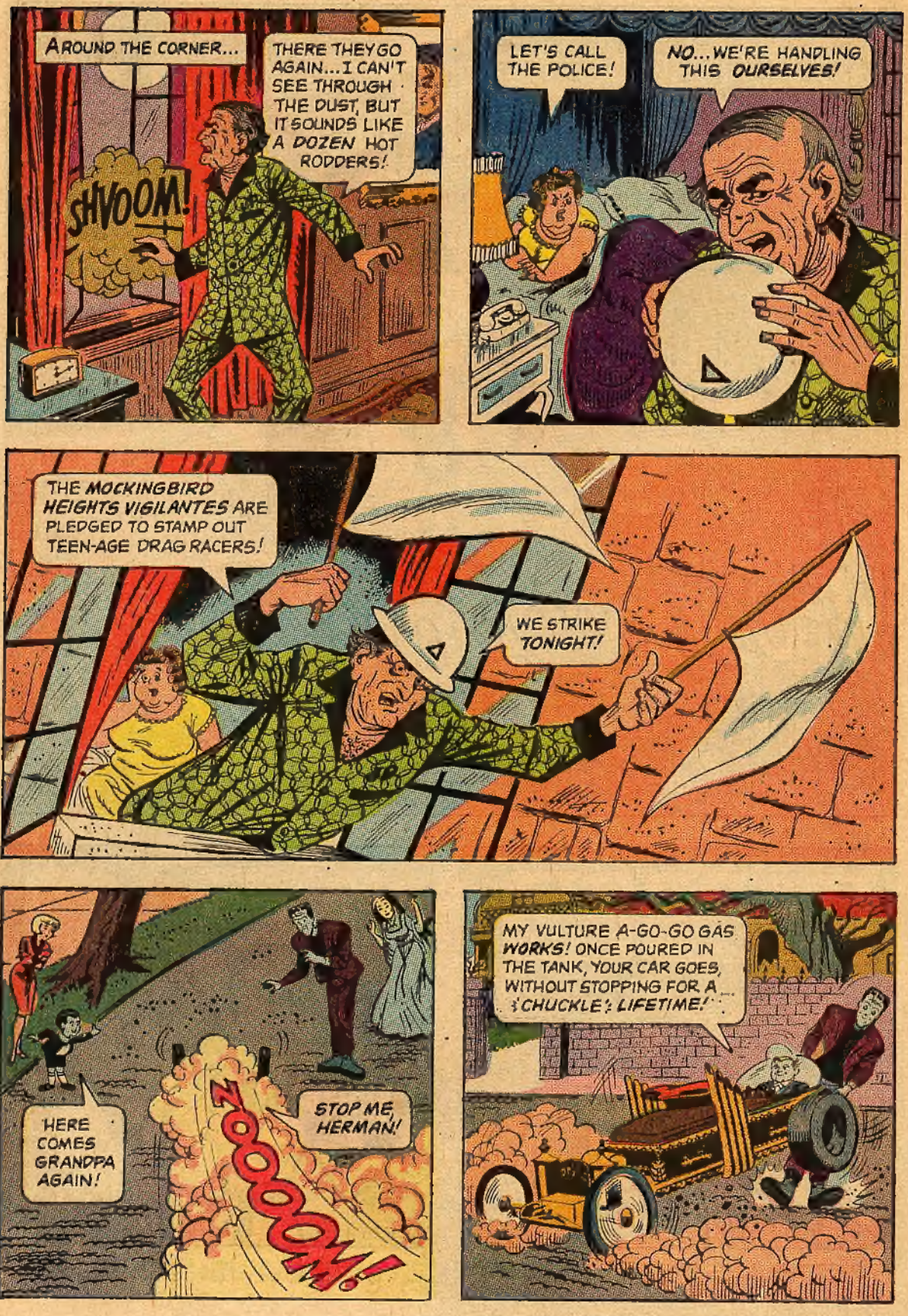
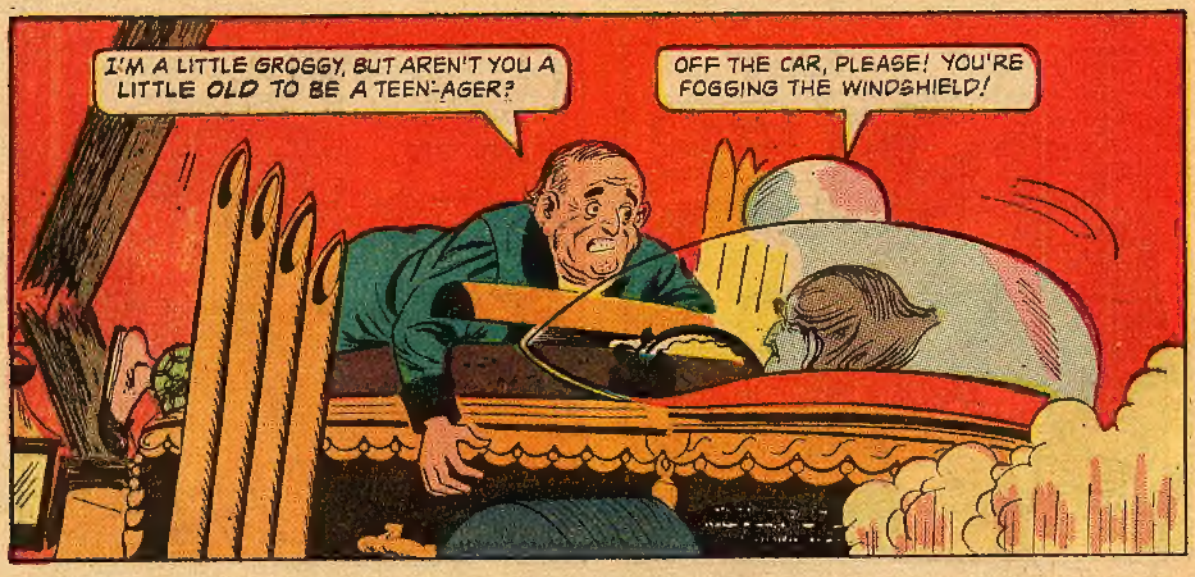
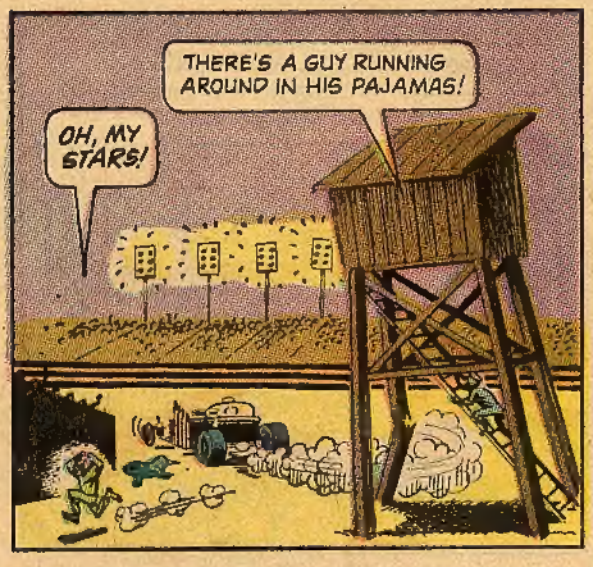

AROUND THE CORNER...
THERE THEY GO AGAIN... I CAN'T SEE THROUGH THE DUST, BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE A DOZEN HOT RODDERS!
SHVOOM!
LET'S CALL THE POLICE!
NO... WE'RE HANDLING THIS OURSELVES!
THE MOCKINGBIRD HEIGHTS VIGILANTES ARE PLEDGED TO STAMP OUT TEEN-AGE DRAG RACERS!
WE STRIKE TONIGHT!
HERE COMES GRANDPA AGAIN!
STOP ME, HERMAN!
ZOOOOM!
MY VULTURE A-GO-GO GAS WORKS! ONCE POURED IN THE TANK, YOUR CAR GOES, WITHOUT STOPPING FOR A 'CHUCKLE'-LIFETIME!

FOR WHY, GRANDPA?
TONIGHT, I SHALL BRING GLORY TO THE NAME OF MUNSTER...BY WINNING THE RACE OUT AT THE DRAG STRIP!
YEA!
I'VE BEEN ITCHING TO GET BACK IN ACTION EVER SINCE BENNY BEAT ME IN MY LAST RACE!
BENNY WHO?
BEN HUR!
BUT THAT WAS 2,000 YEARS AGO!
SO IT TOOK ME A WHILE TO COME UP WITH A RECENT INVENTION!
...BUT, CHARIOTS OR CARS, VULTURE A GO GO GAS WILL DO IT!
LET GO, HERMAN!
I'M OFF TO THE RACES!
GOOD LUCK, GRANDPA!
HERMAN!

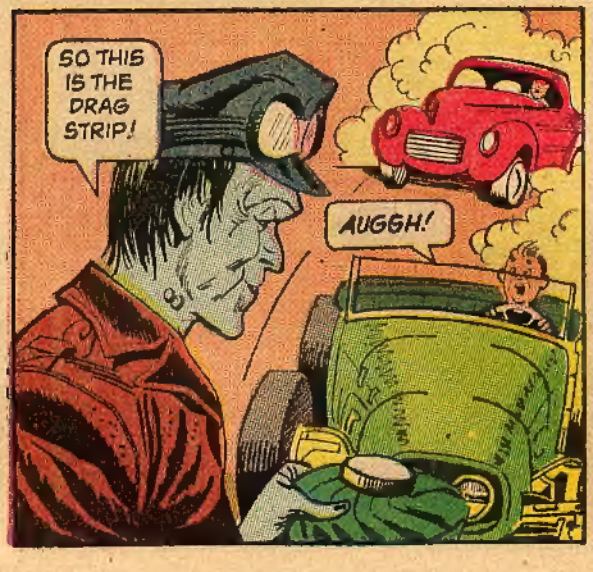
GRANDPA FORGOT HIS COLD WATER BOTTLE! YOU KNOW HOW GROUCHY HE IS IF HE DOESN'T GET A CHILL!
I'LL TAKE IT TO HIM AT THE STRIP!
BESIDES, I'VE WANTED TO WEAR MY NEW OUTFIT! LIKE IT?
YOU'LL KNOCK THEM DEAD!
AT THAT MOMENT...
GLAD YOU GOT MY SIGNAL, FELLOW VIGILANTES! TONIGHT WE SMASH THE HOT RODDERS!
HERE THEY COME!
VROOOMNNN
ROARRR
FORM A SKIRMISH LINE!
GIVE NO QUARTER!
ROARRRRR
SHHVOOOOOOOM!

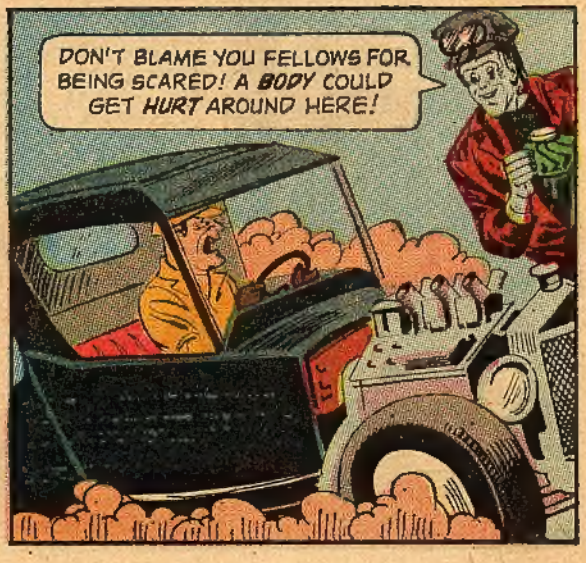
J.P.?
J.P.?
WHERE ARE YOU?
HE'S GONE! THE HOTRODDERS KIDNAPPED HIM!
CALL THE POLICE!
SHORTLY...
WELCOME TO THE ALL NIGHT DRAG STRIP, FOLKS! THE RACE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!
THEY'RE OFF!
WAIT! LOOKS LIKE ONE LATE ENTRY ARRIVING!
MORNINGSIDE HEIGHTS DRAG STRIP
ZOOM!
CRASH!
WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I?
WHO PUT THAT POST THERE?
YOW!


I'M A LITTLE GROGGY, BUT AREN'T YOU A LITTLE OLD TO BE A TEEN-AGER?
OFF THE CAR, PLEASE! YOU'RE FOGGING THE WINDSHIELD!


THERE'S A GUY RUNNING AROUND IN HIS PAJAMAS!
OH, MY STARS!

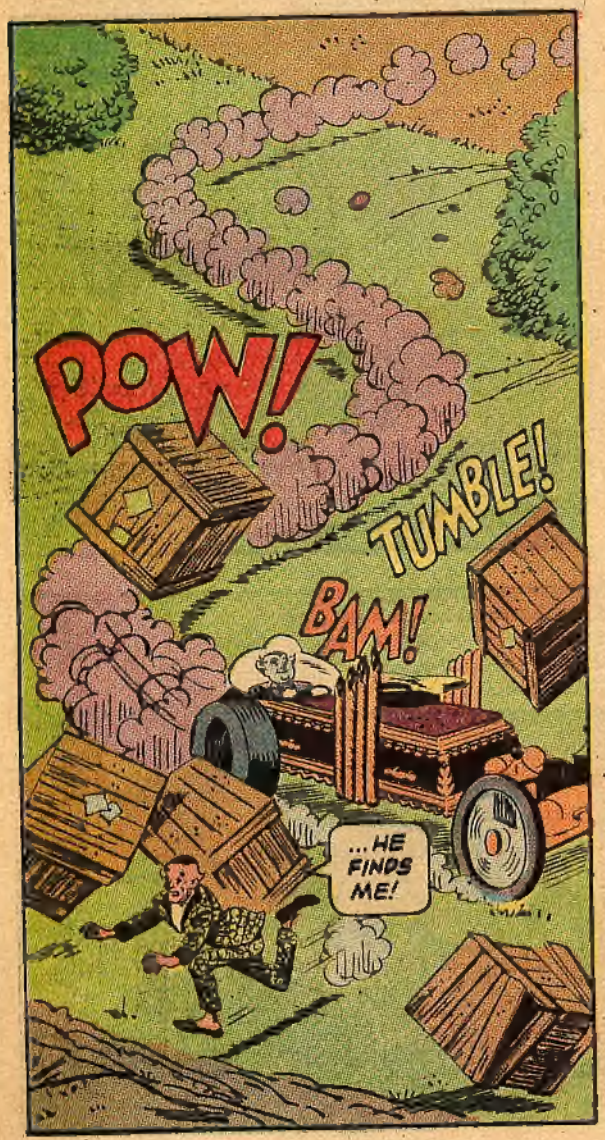
CALL THE COPS AND HAVE HIM EJECTED! YOU KNOW WE DON'T ALLOW ANYONE IN HERE WHO'S DRESSED KOOKY!


SO THIS IS THE DRAG STRIP!
AUGGH!

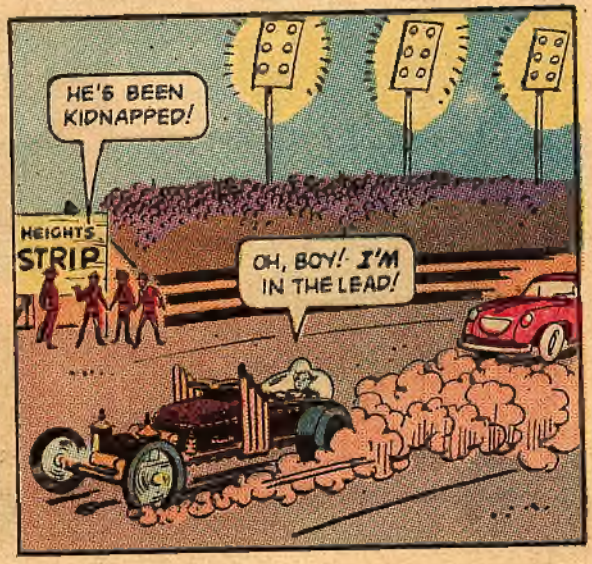

DON'T BLAME YOU FELLOWS FOR BEING SCARED! A BODY COULD GET HURT AROUND HERE!

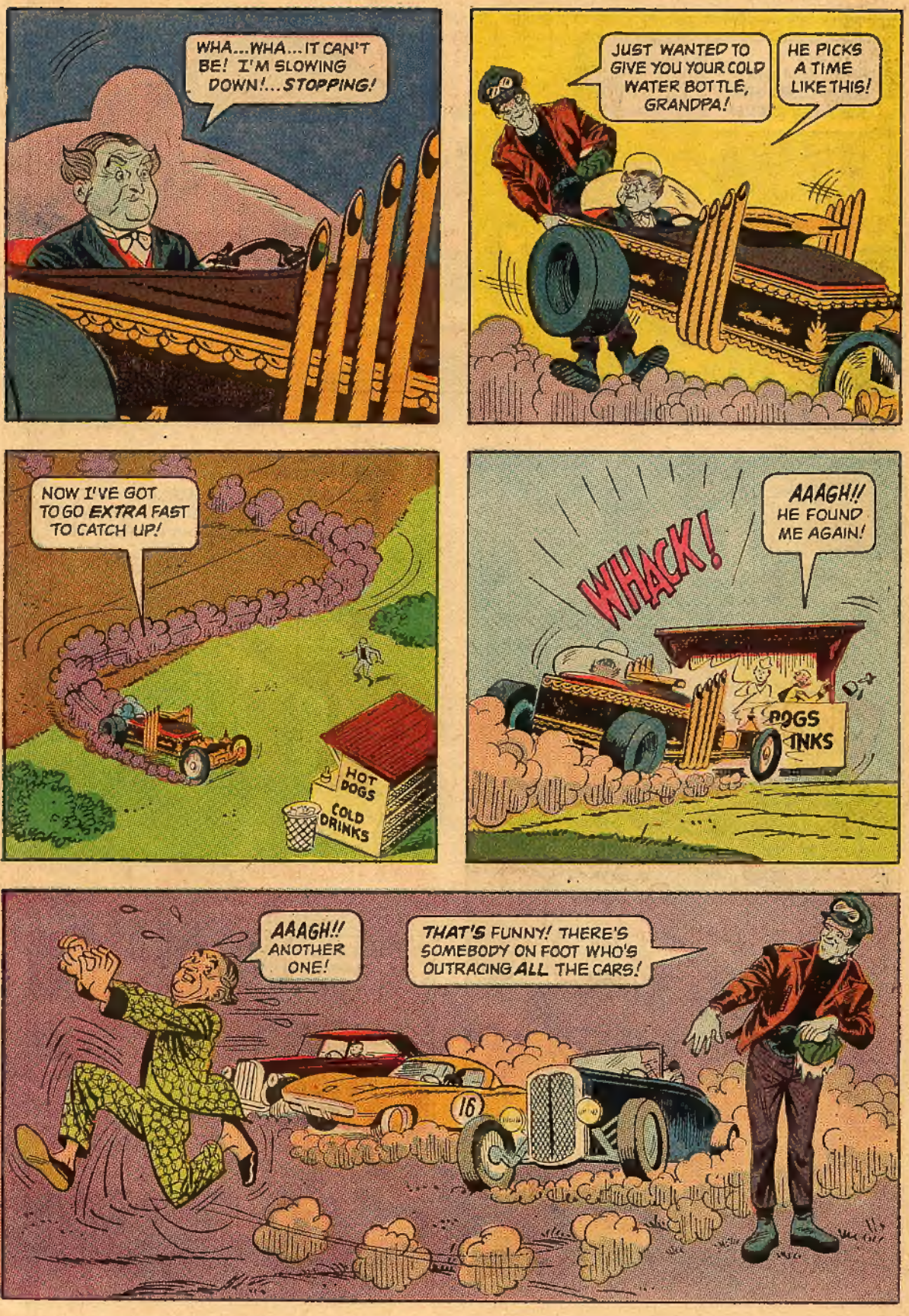
I'VE GOT TO HIDE FROM THAT (SHUDDER) GRUESOME HOT RODDER!

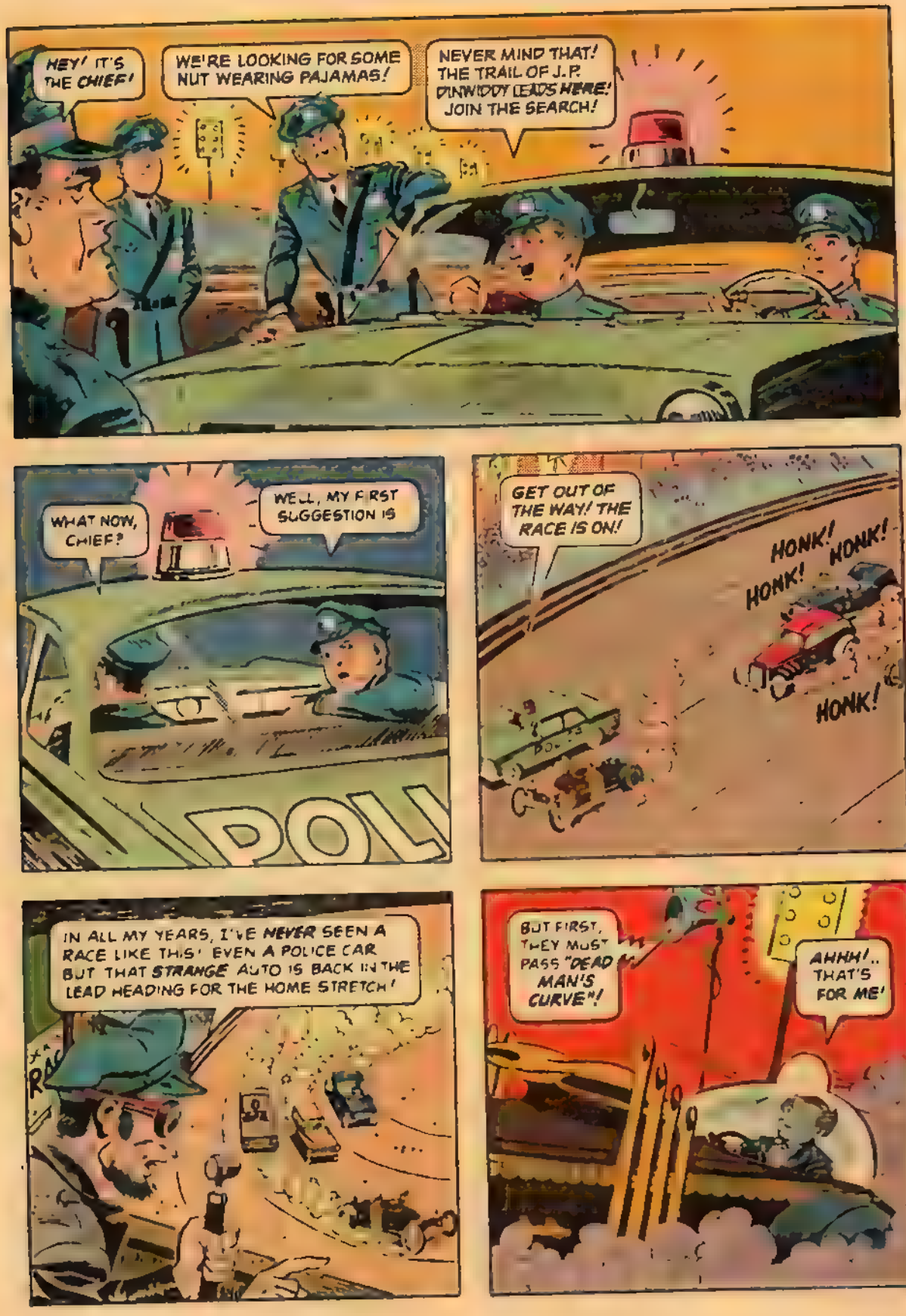
BUT EVERYWHERE I HIDE...

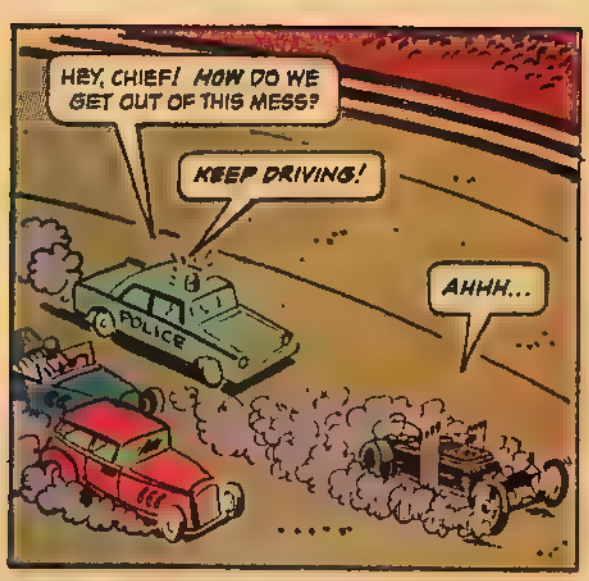

POW!
TUMBLE!
BAM!
...HE FINDS ME!

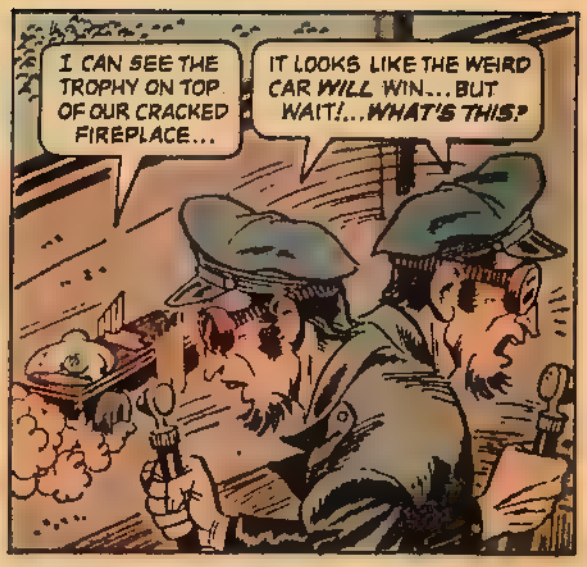
THERE'S A KOOK WANDERING AROUND IN PAJAMAS! I WANT HIM THROWN OUT!
MAKE IT FAST, BOYS! THE CHIEF WANTS ALL HANDS LOOKING FOR J. P. DINWIDDY, THE BIG FINANCIER!

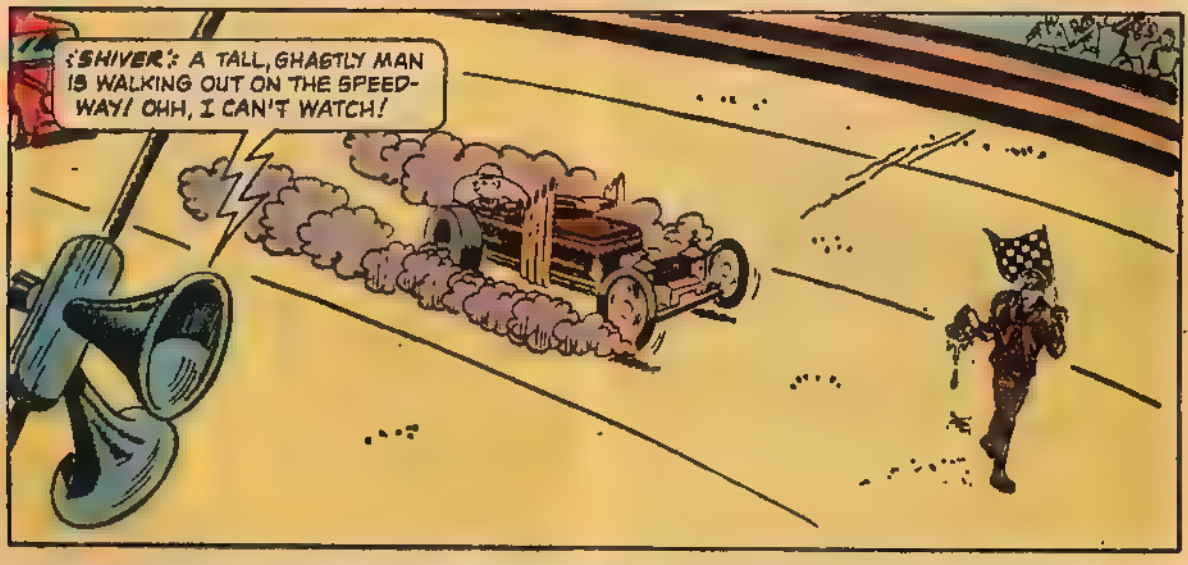

HE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED!
HEIGHTS STRIP
OH, BOY! I'M IN THE LEAD!

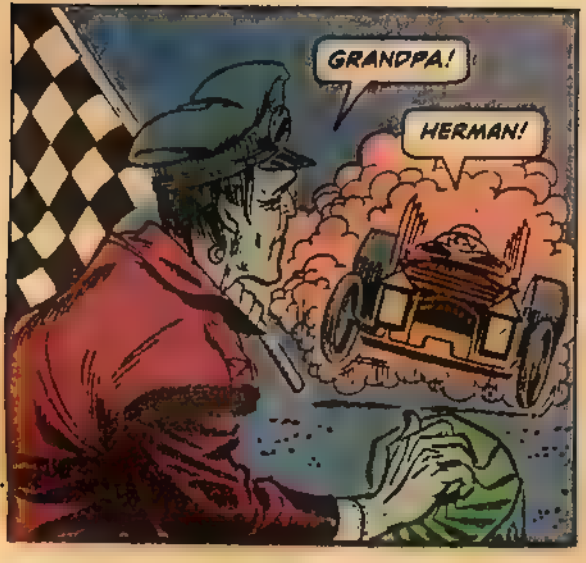

WHA...WHA...IT CAN'T BE! I'M SLOWING DOWN!...STOPPING!
JUST WANTED TO GIVE YOU YOUR COLD WATER BOTTLE, GRANDPA!
HE PICKS A TIME LIKE THIS!
NOW I'VE GOT TO GO EXTRA FAST TO CATCH UP!
HOT DOGS
COLD DRINKS
WHACK!
AAAGH!! HE FOUND ME AGAIN!
AAAGH!! ANOTHER ONE!
THAT'S FUNNY! THERE'S SOMEBODY ON FOOT WHO'S OUTRACING ALL THE CARS!
16

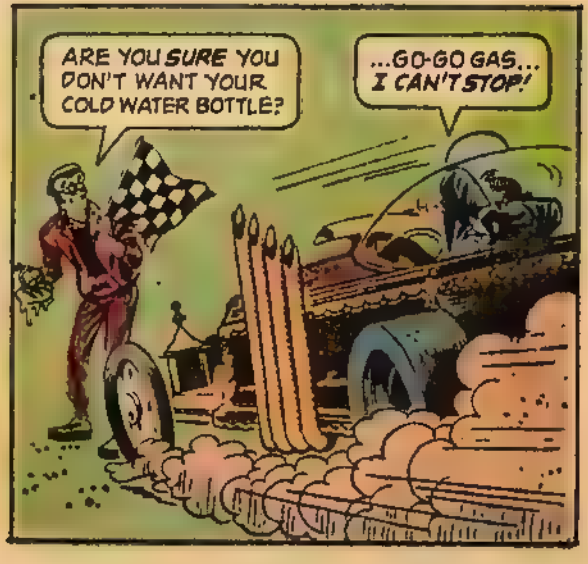

HEY! IT'S THE CHIEF!
WE'RE LOOKING FOR SOME NUT WEARING PAJAMAS!
NEVER MIND THAT! THE TRAIL OF J.P. DINWIDDY LEADS HERE! JOIN THE SEARCH!
WHAT NOW, CHIEF?
WELL, MY FIRST SUGGESTION IS
POL
GET OUT OF THE WAY! THE RACE IS ON!
HONK! HONK! HONK!
HONK!
IN ALL MY YEARS, I'VE NEVER SEEN A RACE LIKE THIS! EVEN A POLICE CAR BUT THAT STRANGE AUTO IS BACK IN THE LEAD HEADING FOR THE HOME STRETCH!
BUT FIRST, THEY MUST PASS "DEAD MAN'S CURVE"!
AHHH!.. THAT'S FOR ME!


HEY, CHIEF! HOW DO WE GET OUT OF THIS MESS?
KEEP DRIVING!
AHHH...
POLICE


I CAN SEE THE TROPHY ON TOP OF OUR CRACKED FIREPLACE...
IT LOOKS LIKE THE WEIRD CAR WILL WIN... BUT WAIT!... WHAT'S THIS?


SHIVER: A TALL, GHASTLY MAN IS WALKING OUT ON THE SPEEDWAY! OHH, I CAN'T WATCH!


GRANDPA!
HERMAN!

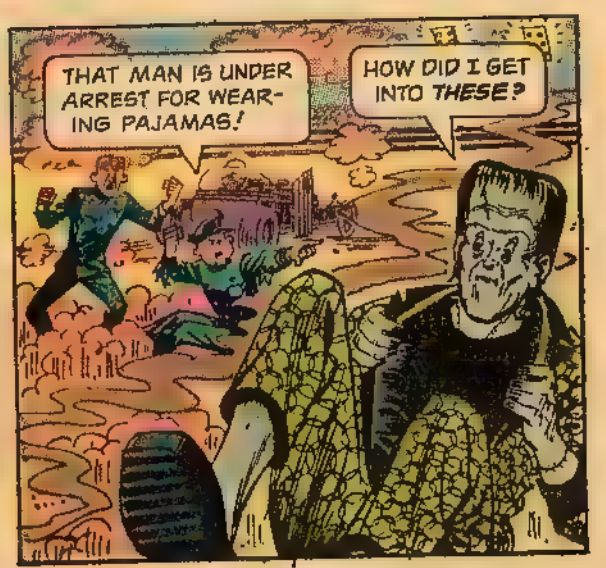

ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT YOUR COLD WATER BOTTLE?
...GO-GO GAS... I CAN'T STOP!

KER-RASH!

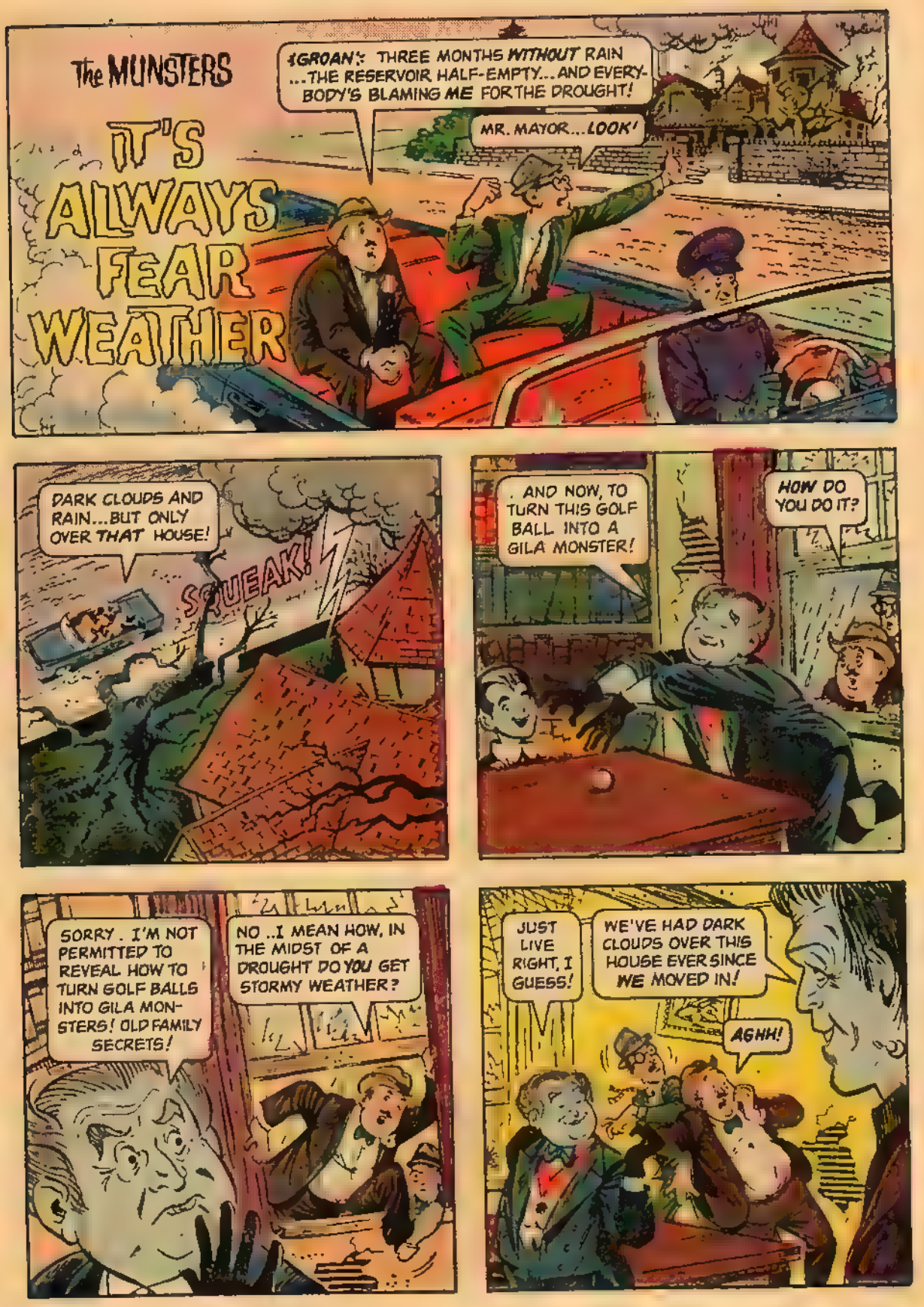
IT'S GOOD FOR... WHAT AILS...YOU...
POLICE

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... THERE'S BEEN A TERRIBLE PILE-UP! WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE DUST TO SETTLE BEFORE WE CAN SEE ANYTHING...

CHIEF..SAY SOMETHING! ANYTHING!
ALL RIGHT...


THAT MAN IS UNDER ARREST FOR WEARING PAJAMAS!
HOW DID I GET INTO THESE?

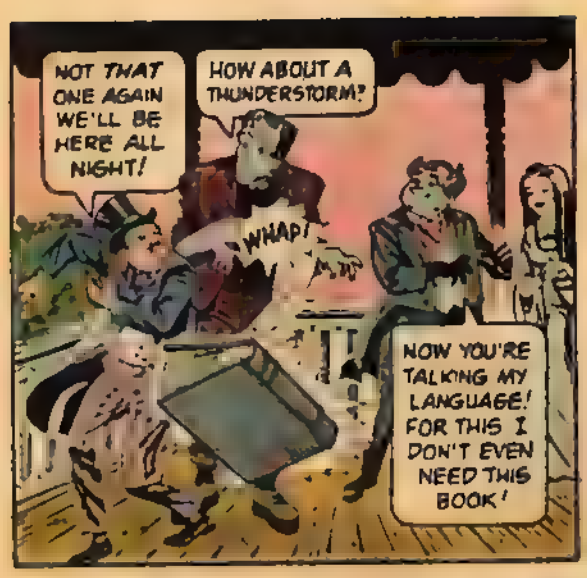
A SHORT TIME LATER
CLEVER OF ME TO SWITCH CLOTHES IN THE CONFUSION! WHAT A NIGHT!
HERE COMES ONE OF THOSE DRAG RACERS NOW!
SO THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO J.P.! HE JOINED THE ENEMY!
CONSIDER YOURSELF PERSONNA NON VIGILANTE, J.P.!
FELLAS LISTEN TO ME (GASP)
NEXT MORNING
WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO GRANDPA?
I LOST THE RACE! THEY CALLED IT OFF ON ACCOUNT OF MAYHEM!
CRASH!
OH, WELL... YOU CAN'T WIN 'EM ALL!
BY THE WAY JUST TAKING A SHORT CUT! I'M GOING TO GET THE CAR INSPECTED!
THAT'S YOU GRANDPA! YOU'RE AWFUL LAWFUL!
JAILBREAK!
STOP!
POLIC
SET UP A ROAD-BLOCK!

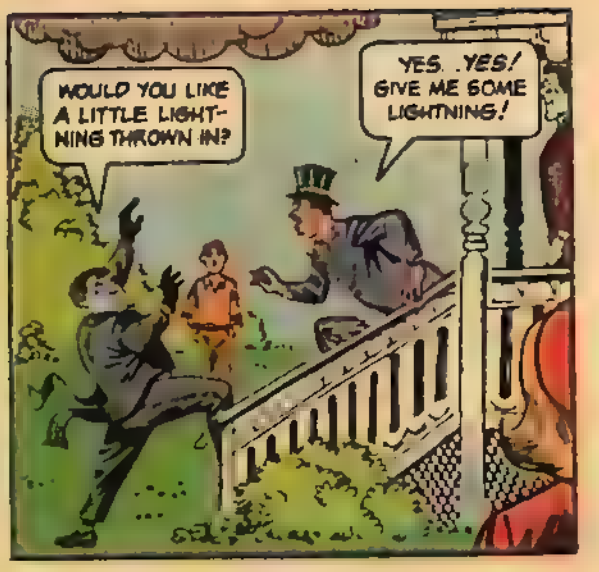

The MUNSTERS
IT'S ALWAYS FEAR WEATHER
GROAN! THREE MONTHS WITHOUT RAIN ...THE RESERVOIR HALF-EMPTY... AND EVERYBODY'S BLAMING ME FOR THE DROUGHT!
MR. MAYOR...LOOK!
DARK CLOUDS AND RAIN...BUT ONLY OVER THAT HOUSE!
SQUEAK!
. AND NOW, TO TURN THIS GOLF BALL INTO A GILA MONSTER!
HOW DO YOU DO IT?
SORRY . I'M NOT PERMITTED TO REVEAL HOW TO TURN GOLF BALLS INTO GILA MONSTERS! OLD FAMILY SECRETS!
NO ..I MEAN HOW, IN THE MIDST OF A DROUGHT DO YOU GET STORMY WEATHER?
JUST LIVE RIGHT, I GUESS!
WE'VE HAD DARK CLOUDS OVER THIS HOUSE EVER SINCE WE MOVED IN!
AGHH!

IS THERE A WAY YOU CAN DO IT FOR THE WHOLE CITY?
WHAT--TURN GOLF BALLS INTO GILA MONSTERS?
I MEAN-- MAKE IT RAIN!
OH, THAT'S EASY! SEE THIS BOOK?
IT'S FULL OF OLD SPELLS, INCANTATIONS AND CHANTS!
HIRE HIM, MR. MAYOR! IT'S YOUR ONLY CHANTS...ER... CHANCE!
PHOOO!
COUGH!
MR. MUNSTER ...I HEREBY PROCLAIM YOU OFFICIAL RAIN-MAKER FOR THE CITY!
WHAT AN HONOR! AREN'T YOU THRILLED TO DEATH?
SURE! AND I HAVE THE PAPERS TO PROVE IT!
LATER
MY FELLOW CITIZENS... POLITICAL OPPONENTS HAVE BEEN BLAMING ME FOR THE CURRENT DROUGHT! BUT TODAY, THERE WILL BE RAIN!
IS THAT A FACT?
YEA!
WHEE!

WILL THE RIGHT HONORABLE RAIN-MAKER MUNSTER WHIP UP A DOWNPOUR?
HOLD THE BOOK FOR ME, HERMAN!
GEE, GRANDPA . NOT A DROP YET, BUT EVERY-BODY'S RUNNING FOR COVER!
COME BACK!... THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF!
AKK!
!GASP!
THAT'S RIGHT! A LITTLE RAIN NEVER HURT ANYONE!
OKAY, GRAND-PA! DO YOUR STUFF!
SPRITZ
HEEBIE-JEEBIE-- JEEBIE-HEEBIE WEREWOLVES STAND-ING ON THE TEE-VEE!
MOLDY FIGS AND LAST WEEK'S KNOCKWURST .. STAND BY FOR A HEAVY CLOUDBURST .

HE'S STRAINING .. STRAINING!
THIS IS GOING TO BE A SUPER-DUPER! A RAIN-STORM TO END ALL RAINSTORMS!
HERE. IT...COMES!
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?
PUNG!
YOU CALL THAT A RAINSTORM?...
WELL, I START SLOW... BUT I BUILD FAST!
PHOOEY! LET'S GO HOME!
WE'LL REMEMBER THIS ON ELECTION DAY!
WAIT, NEIGHBORS!
GRANDPA...DO SOMETHING! MAKE WITH THE RAIN!
OKAY... HEEBIE-JEEBIE ... JEEBIE-HEEBIE!


NOT THAT ONE AGAIN WE'LL BE HERE ALL NIGHT!
HOW ABOUT A THUNDERSTORM?
WHAP!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING MY LANGUAGE! FOR THIS I DON'T EVEN NEED THIS BOOK!


WOULD YOU LIKE A LITTLE LIGHTNING THROWN IN?
YES. .YES! GIVE ME SOME LIGHTNING!

BOOOM!
YOW!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, MUNSTER?
BOOM! VOOM! CRASH!
WELL, YOU ASKED FOR LIGHTNING... AND I AIM TO PLEASE!

YOUR AIM DIDN'T PLEASE ME!
AH! IT REMINDS ME OF SPRING-TIME IN TRANSYLVANIA!
WHAM!

WELL, MUNSTER .WE'VE GOT THUNDER AND LIGHTNING! WHERE'S THE RAIN?
THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW!
ZING!
POW!
YOU SEE, I FORGOT THE REST OF THE SPELL!
KAPOW!
WHAM!
CRASH!
DON'T BE UPSET! I'LL REMEMBER IT, I HOPE!
HEY, GRANDPA... WHAT DOES IT MEAN WHEN YOU SAY: MOPPA-LOPPA-LOPPA-DOO-WACKA-DOO-YIPPITY-BIBBITY-MOPPA-LOPPA-LOPPA AND A-SCOOBY-DOOBY RICKETY-RAX!
OH...THAT SIMPLY MEANS YOU'VE CONJURED UP A. .
WHOOOOOOOOO
TORNADO!

WHOOSH!
THUD!
WHAM!
PLOP!

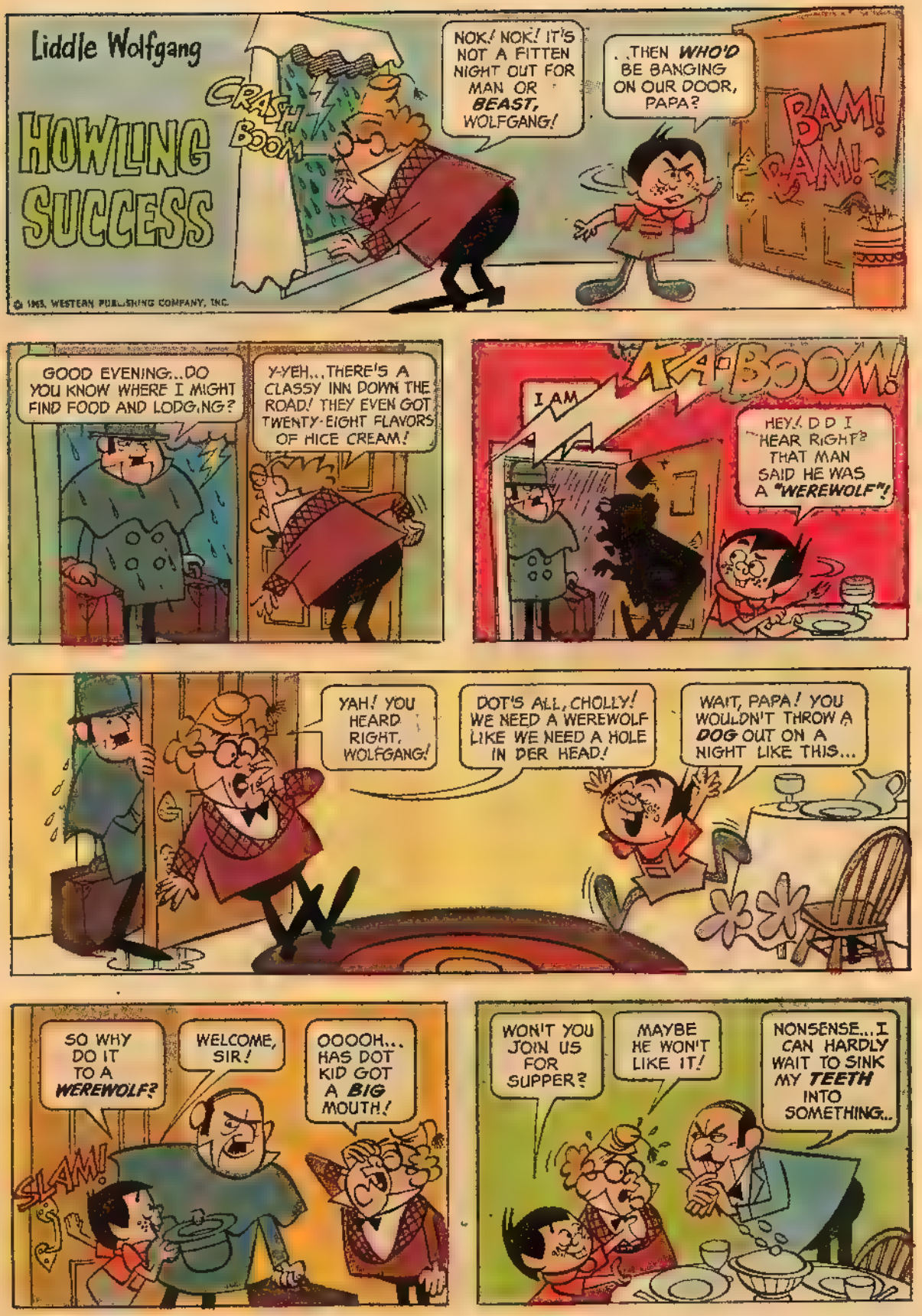
WE'RE MILES FROM TOWN!
HALF THE CITY IS RUINED!
HOW DO YOU LIKE ME SO FAR, FOLKS?

DROUGHT OR NO DROUGHT, MUNSTER, I CAN TAKE IT NO MORE! YOU'RE FI..
WAIT!
PING!

MR. MAYOR... FEEL IT?
A RAINDROP! TWO RAINDROPS!

MORE RAINDROPS!
MUNSTER...YOU VE DELIVERED THE GOODS! BRAVO!

WELL, WE'VE DONE IT! THANKS TO MYSELF—AND MUNSTER, HERE... THE DROUGHT IS OFFICIALLY OVER!
ER...NOT QUITE, MR. MAYOR!
REMEMBER THOSE LIGHTNING BOLTS? ONE OF THEM MUST HAVE HIT THE RESERVOIR AND...
TIDAL WAVE!
LATER...
LILY...RAIN IS DEFINITELY FORECAST FOR TONIGHT! THE DROUGHT WILL REALLY END!
IT PROVES THE OLD SAYING IS TRUE! "EVERYBODY TALKS ABOUT THE WEATHER, BUT NOBODY EVER DOES ANYTHING ABOUT IT"!
MAYBE SO, MOM...BUT SOMEBODY IS SURE TRYING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE WEATHERMAN!
LEMME AT HIM!
A PROMOTION ALREADY! I STARTED OUT AS A RAINMAKER, BUT THE MAYOR JUST CALLED ME A BIG DRIP!


Liddle Wolfgang
HOWLING SUCCESS
CRASH! BOOM!
NOK! NOK! IT'S NOT A FITTEN NIGHT OUT FOR MAN OR BEAST, WOLFGANG!
THEN WHO'D BE BANGING ON OUR DOOR, PAPA?
BAM! BAM!
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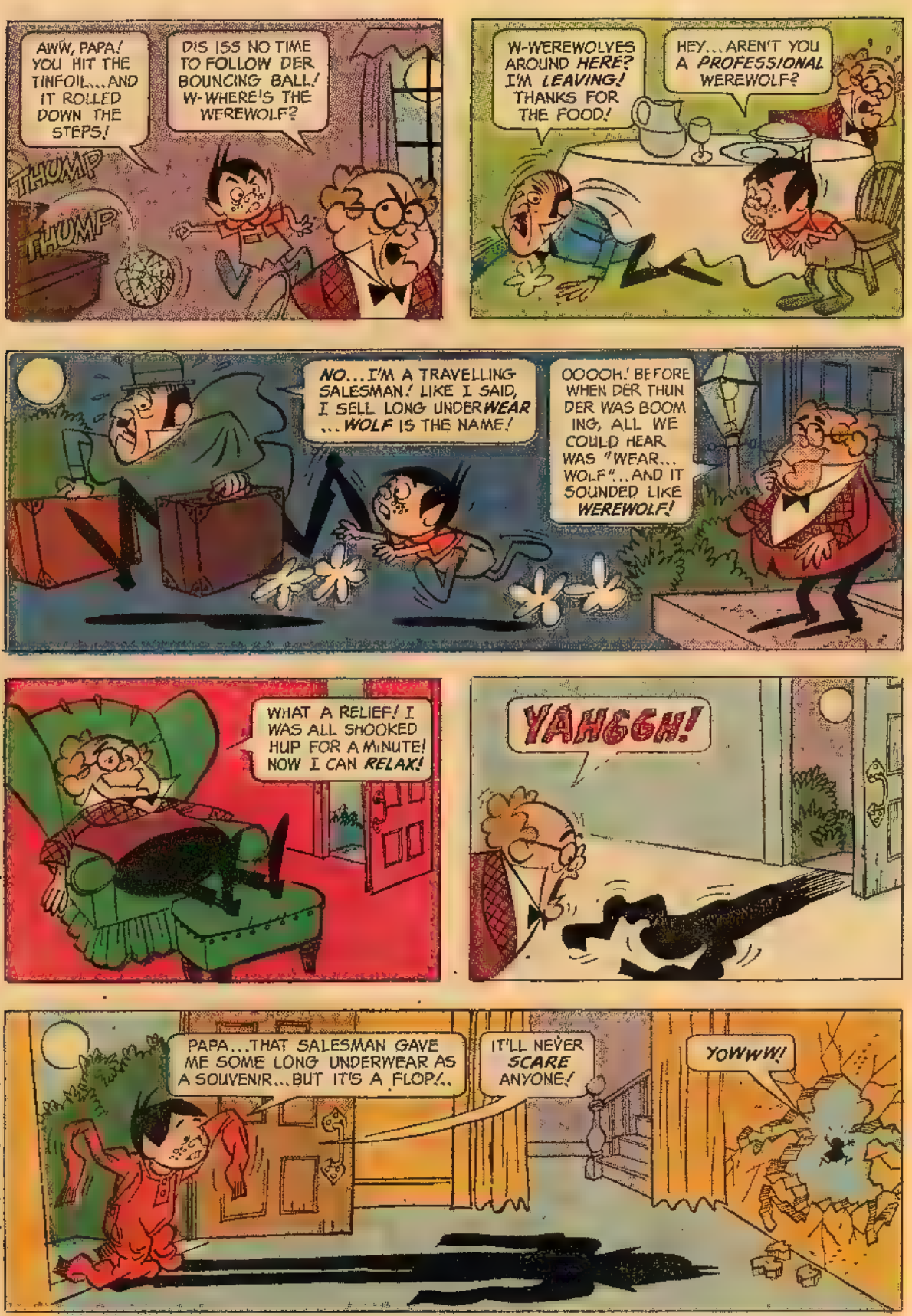
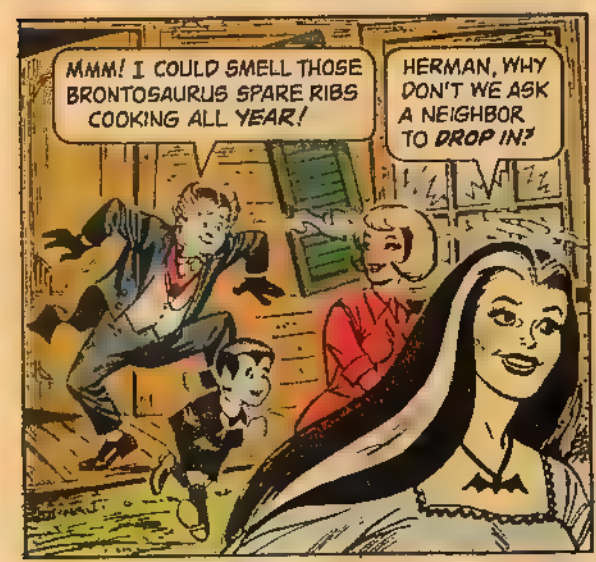
GOOD EVENING...DO YOU KNOW WHERE I MIGHT FIND FOOD AND LODGING?
Y-YEH...THERE'S A CLASSY INN DOWN THE ROAD! THEY EVEN GOT TWENTY-EIGHT FLAVORS OF HICE CREAM!
I AM
KA-BOOM!
HEY! D D I HEAR RIGHT? THAT MAN SAID HE WAS A "WEREWOLF"!
YAH! YOU HEARD RIGHT, WOLFGANG!
DOT'S ALL, CHOLLY! WE NEED A WEREWOLF LIKE WE NEED A HOLE IN DER HEAD!
WAIT, PAPA! YOU WOULDN'T THROW A DOG OUT ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS...
SO WHY DO IT TO A WEREWOLF?
WELCOME, SIR!
OOOOH... HAS DOT KID GOT A BIG MOUTH!
SLAM!
WON'T YOU JOIN US FOR SUPPER?
MAYBE HE WON'T LIKE IT!
NONSENSE...I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SINK MY TEETH INTO SOMETHING...

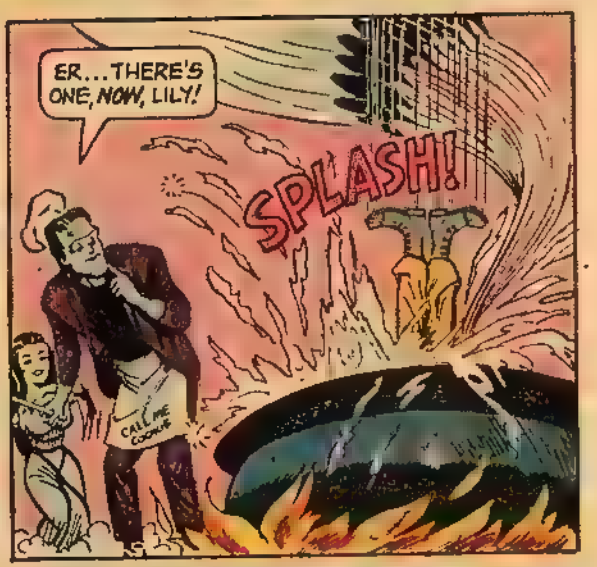
WHY DID HE LOOK AT ME WHEN HE SAYS DOT?
WHAT A SHAME IT'S STORMING! THE FULL MOON WAS OUT EARLIER! I LOVE THE FULL MOON!
NOK! NOK! DON'T WEREWOLVES ALWAYS STRIKE DURING DER FULL MOON?
SURE! IT'S IN THEIR CONTRACT! I WONDER WHEN HE'S GOING TO HOWL...
ARROOOWWOOO!
DON'T DO THAT!
I COULDN'T HELP IT! YOUR SON ACCIDENTALLY POURED SOUP IN MY SHOE!
SORRY...
FORGET IT! BOY, AM I HUNGRY! PARDON ME IF I WOLF EVERYTHING DOWN!
SLURP! SLUP! SLUP!
T-THERE'S THAT WORD AGAIN!
PAPA!. WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DEAL MIT WEREWOLVES! YOU LET 'EM HAFF IT MIT A SILVER BULLET!

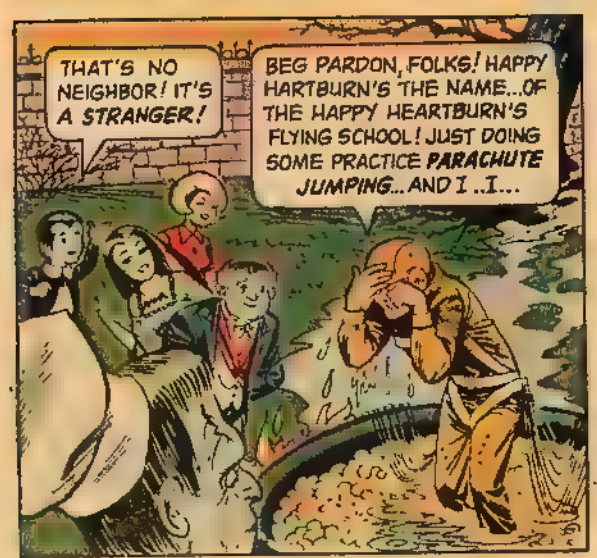
WE DON'T HAVE ANY SILVER BULLETS!
HOKAY---THEN I'LL LET HIM HAFF IT MIT A TIN BULLET!
PAPA... HOW ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE A TIN BULLET?
FROM THIS BALL OF TINFOIL I'VE BEEN SAVING FROM OLD CHOCOLATE BARS ...WHAT ELSE?
ALL RIGHT, WOLFIE! THIS IS IT!
SLURP CHOMP
UH, OH! DER WIND BLEW OUT DER CANDLE!
WHERE'S THE WEREWOLF?
I THINK HE'S FLYING AROUND DER ROOM... WEARING A BEANIE MIT A PROPELLOR ON IT!
TAKE DOT!
BOOOM!
THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP
YOU MISSED, PAPA! I HEAR HIM COMING DOWN THE STAIRS!
S-STRAIGHT FOR US!


AWW, PAPA! YOU HIT THE TINFOIL...AND IT ROLLED DOWN THE STEPS!
DIS ISS NO TIME TO FOLLOW DER BOUNCING BALL! W-WHERE'S THE WEREWOLF?
THUMP
THUMP
W-WEREWOLVES AROUND HERE? I'M LEAVING! THANKS FOR THE FOOD!
HEY...AREN'T YOU A PROFESSIONAL WEREWOLF?
NO...I'M A TRAVELLING SALESMAN! LIKE I SAID, I SELL LONG UNDERWEAR ...WOLF IS THE NAME!
OOOOH! BEFORE WHEN DER THUN DER WAS BOOM ING, ALL WE COULD HEAR WAS "WEAR... WOLF"..AND IT SOUNDED LIKE WEREWOLF!
WHAT A RELIEF! I WAS ALL SHOOKED HUP FOR A MINUTE! NOW I CAN RELAX!
YAHGGH!
PAPA...THAT SALESMAN GAVE ME SOME LONG UNDERWEAR AS A SOUVENIR...BUT IT'S A FLOP!..
IT'LL NEVER SCARE ANYONE!
YOWWW!

The MUNSTERS
JUST PLANE CRAZY
BARBECUE'S READY! COME AND GET IT!
POW!
CALL ME COOKIE


MMM! I COULD SMELL THOSE BRONTOSAURUS SPARE RIBS COOKING ALL YEAR!
HERMAN, WHY DON'T WE ASK A NEIGHBOR TO DROP IN?


ER... THERE'S ONE, NOW, LILY!
SPLASH!
CALL ME COOKIE


THAT'S NO NEIGHBOR! IT'S A STRANGER!
BEG PARDON, FOLKS! HAPPY HARTBURN'S THE NAME...OF THE HAPPY HEARTBURN'S FLYING SCHOOL! JUST DOING SOME PRACTICE PARACHUTE JUMPING... AND I ..I...

I-YI-YI-YI! I'VE BEEN CAPTURED BY CANNIBALS... ONLY 45 MINUTES FROM BROOKLYN!
THEY'RE NOT CANNIBALS! THAT IS MY AUNT LILY, UNCLE HERMAN, AND GRANDPA MUNSTER!

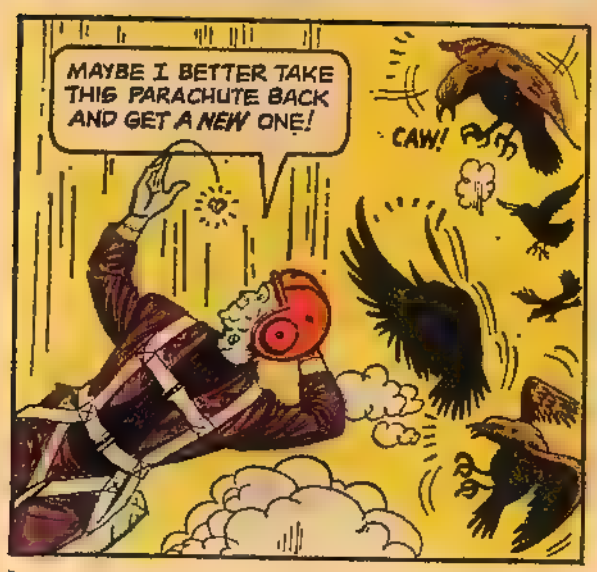
I-IF THEY'RE NOT CANNIBALS, TELL THEM TO TAKE OFF THOSE HORRIBLE PRIMITIVE MASKS!.
PARACHUTE JUMPING .NOW, THERE'S A SPORT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO TRY!
BUT, HERMAN! IT'S AWFULLY DANGEROUS!
SO WHAT? I ALWAYS SAY YOU ONLY LIVE ONCE!
FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT!
ICHAMP! ICHAMP!
SAY, MR. MUNSTER, {AHEM}: I'D BE PLEASED TO SHOW YOU HOW BUT I NEED A NEW CO PILOT FOR MY PLANE!
WILL I DO?
GOOD GIRL, MARILYN!
LET'S GO DOWN TO THE AIR-PORT AND I'LL {GIGGLE} TAKE THE PLUNGE!
CALL ME COOKIE
SHORTLY
HOW DO I LOOK?
ER...JAZZY! NOW, DON'T FORGET--WHEN YOU JUMP OUT OF THE PLANE, YOU COUNT THREE. AND PULL THE RING!
SOUNDS EASY!
REMEMBER, MR. MUNSTER, THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF!
SNAP!

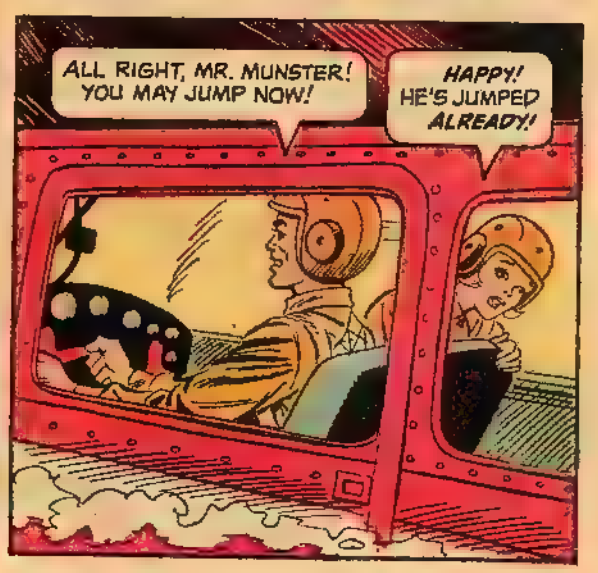
DON'T TELL ME...TELL THEM! THEY'RE THE ONES WHO LOOK AFRAID!
APPY HARTBUR AIR SCHOOL
GAK!
UGH!
YI!!
HERE WE GO
MY, HAPPY WHAT A SMOOTH TAKE-OFF!
AIR'S A LITTLE BUMPY UP HIGH, THOUGH!
HAVEN'T NOTICED A THING!
WHEN DO I JUMP-- WHOOPS!
WE'LL GO UP HIGHER, MARILYN! WANT TO SEE YOUR {UGH!} HOUSE?
WHEE! I M FLYING!
HEY, HAPPY! YOU'RE SURE VAMPIRE BATS STARTED THIS WAY?

HAPPY DIDN'T HEAR ME... WELL, WHO NEEDS HIM?
I'LL JUST COUNT THREE AND PULL THE RING...
YAWN

ONE... TWO... THREE... PULL!

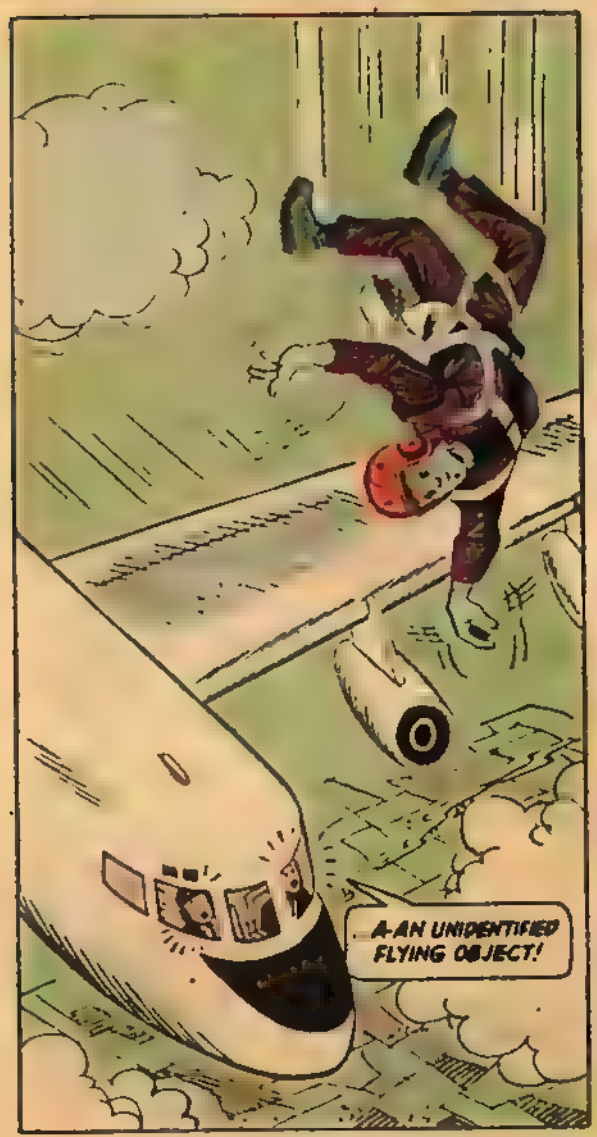
THAT'S FUNNY... I KEEP PULLING MY JUNIOR G-MAN RING... AND NOTHING HAPPENS!

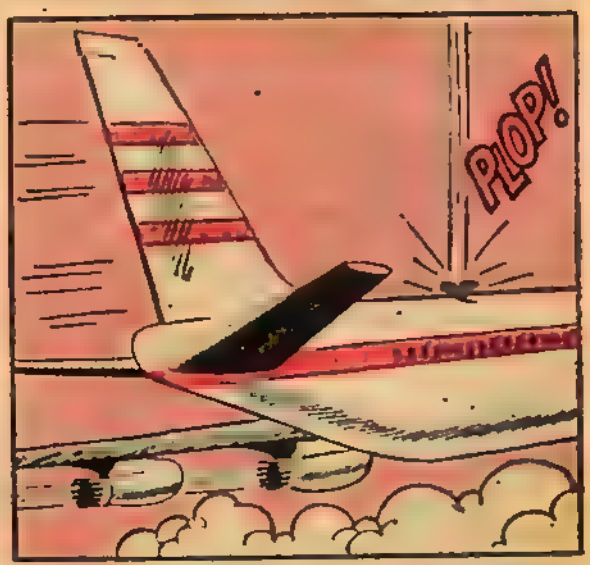

MAYBE I BETTER TAKE THIS PARACHUTE BACK AND GET A NEW ONE!
CAW!

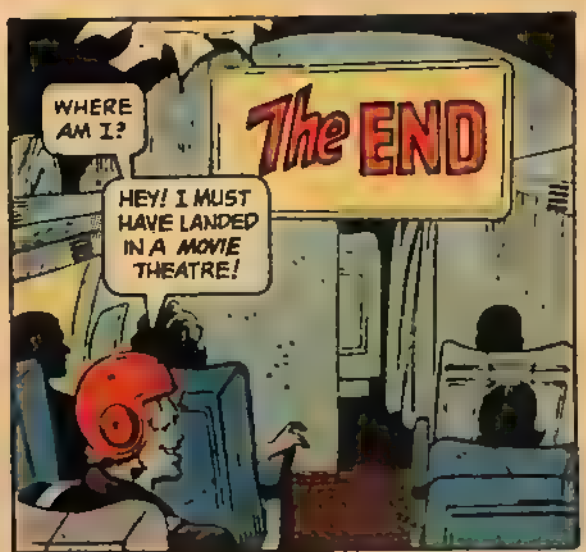

ALL RIGHT, MR. MUNSTER! YOU MAY JUMP NOW!
HAPPY! HE'S JUMPED ALREADY!

THERE HE IS, MARILYN!
FALLING STRAIGHT FOR THAT CO-COMMERCIAL AIRLINER!

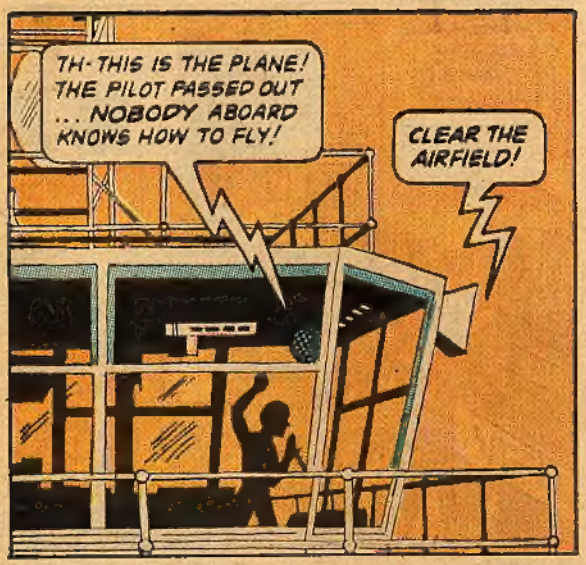
YES... THIS IS MY 25TH YEAR OF FLYING... WITH NERVES OF STEEL, I'VE TAKEN MANY A PLANE THROUGH RAIN, STORMS, ICE... BUT NEVER HAVE I SEEN...


...A-AN UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECT!

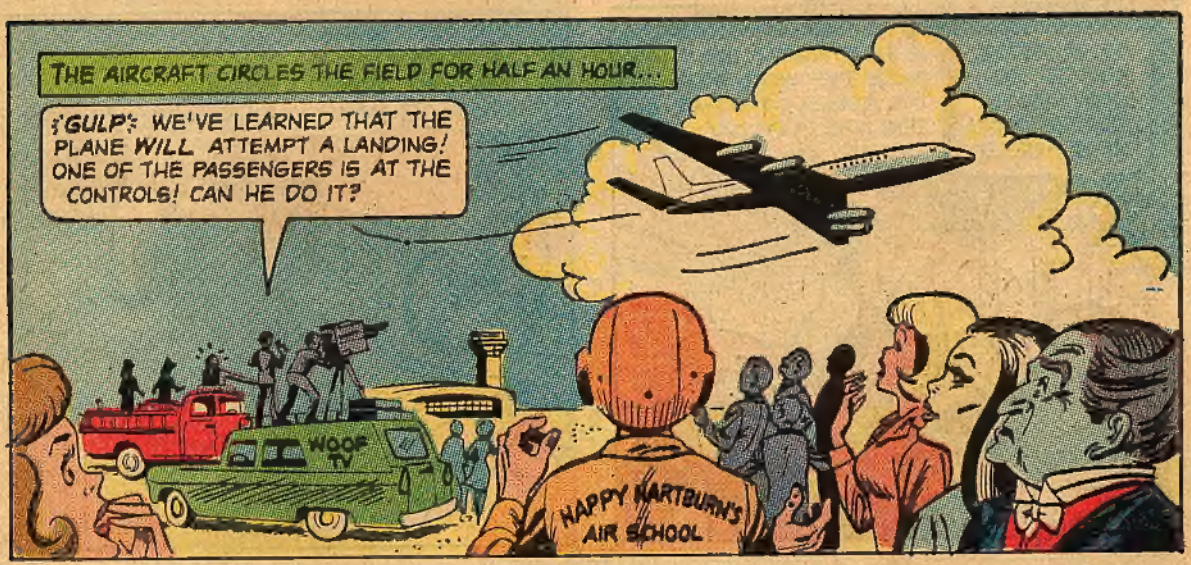

PLOP!


WHERE AM I?
The END
HEY! I MUST HAVE LANDED IN A MOVIE THEATRE!

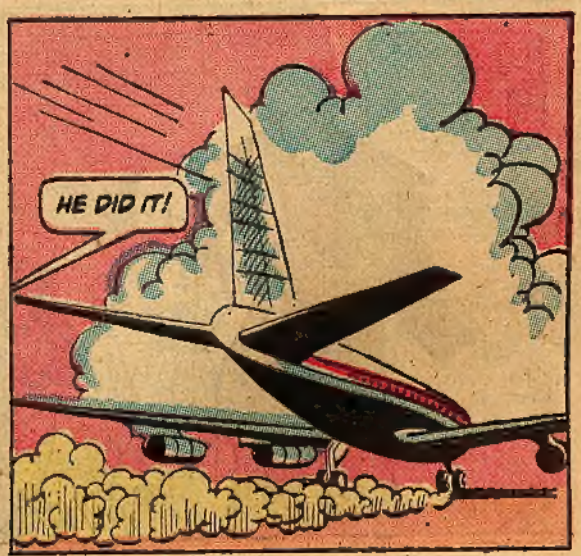
. AND THAT CONCLUDES OUR FILM... MOVIES SHOWN WHILE WE'RE ALOFT... A SPECIAL SERVICE OF THE AIRLINE!
EXCUSE ME, LADY... BUT WHAT TIME IS THE NEXT SHOW?
EEEEEE!!
STOP SCREAMING! YOU WANT TO FRIGHTEN THE PASSENGERS?
PSSST! RADIO-MAN!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
THE PILOT SIGHTED A HORRIBLE UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECT AND PASSED OUT! S-SO DID THE CO-PILOT!
EEEEEE!
MEANWHILE, HAPPY AND MARILYN RETURN TO THE AIRPORT...
AU-AUNT LILY! UNCLE HERMAN LANDED IN A PASSENGER AIRLINER!
WELL... HE ALWAYS DID LIKE TO GO FIRST CLASS!


TH-THIS IS THE PLANE! THE PILOT PASSED OUT ... NOBODY ABOARD KNOWS HOW TO FLY!
CLEAR THE AIRFIELD!

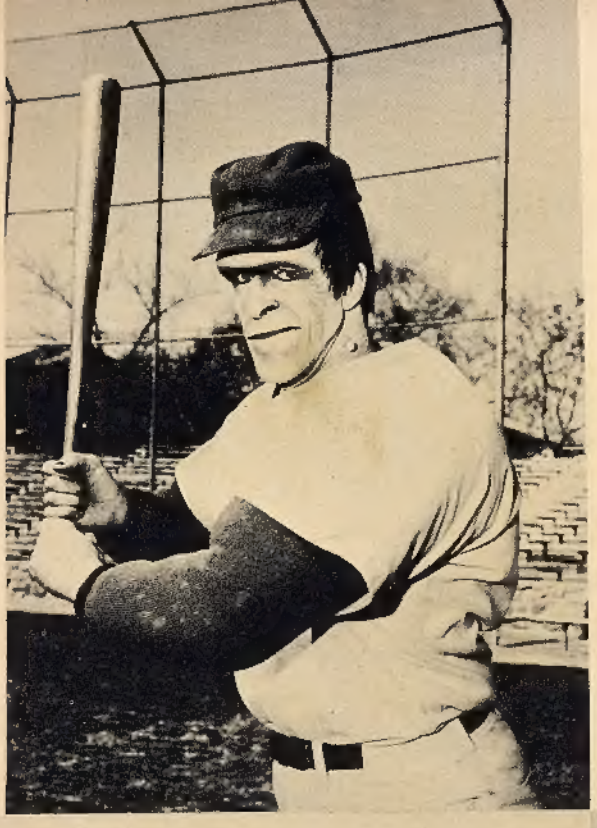
WHAT DO YOU MEAN NOBODY CAN FLY?
DIDN'T YOU SEE ME FLAPPING MY ARMS OUT THERE A WHILE BACK? HEH! HEH!
AGHH!


THE AIRCRAFT CIRCLES THE FIELD FOR HALF AN HOUR...
'GULP': WE'VE LEARNED THAT THE PLANE WILL ATTEMPT A LANDING! ONE OF THE PASSENGERS IS AT THE CONTROLS! CAN HE DO IT?
WOOF TV
HAPPY HARTBURN'S AIR SCHOOL

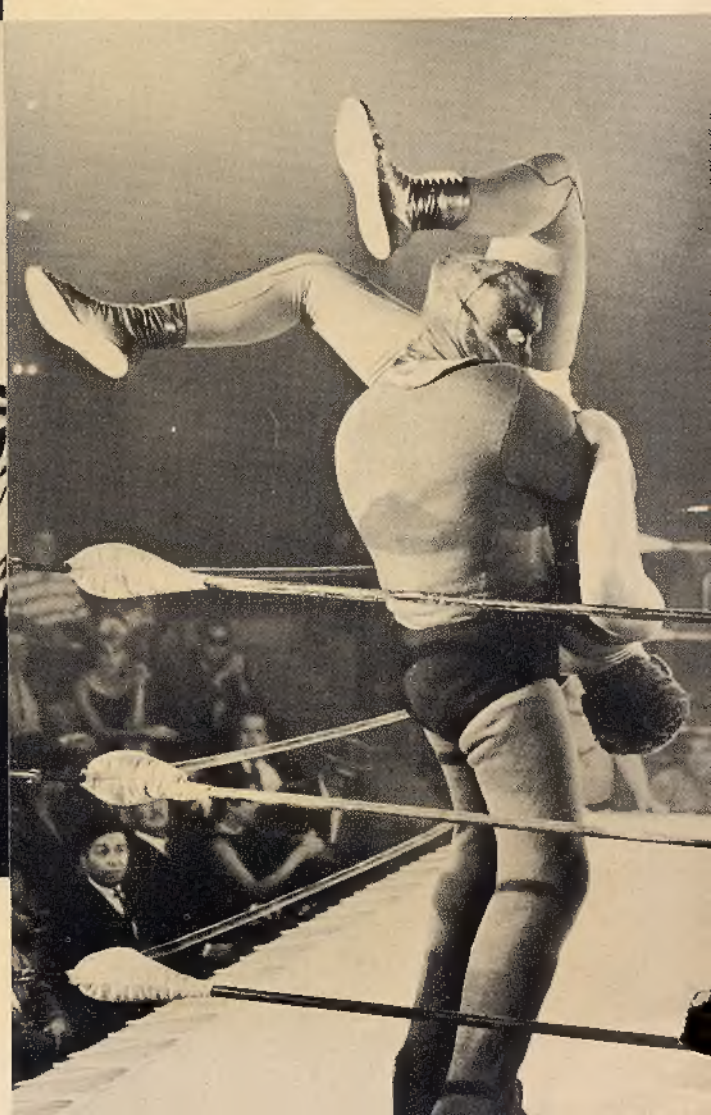
ZOOOM!
CAN HE DO IT?


HE DID IT!

ALL AMERICA WANTS TO SHAKE THE HAND OF THE MAN WHO BROUGHT IN THIS HUGE AIRCRAFT!
AUGGHH! I TAKE IT ALL BACK!
OF-TV
MR. MUNSTER, HOW DID YOU KNOW HOW TO WORK THE INSTRUMENT PANEL?
IS THAT WHAT IT IS? SINCE THEY WERE SHOWING MOVIES, I THOUGHT THIS WAS A CANDY MACHINE!
...SO I KEPT PULLING LEVERS TILL I'D GET A CHOCOLATE BAR!
FUNNY THING... I NEVER DID GET A CHOCOLATE BAR!
WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GO BACK HOME, LILY, FOR SOME MORE BRONTOSAURUS SPARE RIBS?
TH-THIS IS WHERE I CAME IN! SEE YOU AROUND, MARILYN!



HERMAN MUNSTER ATHLETE



THE MUNSTERS PIN-UP